

The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

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[NUMBER 255.]

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ESSAY ON QUACKS.

I Am a farmer in the exterior part of the county of —, and have a wife, and ten small children, whom I could support with ease and decency, were it not for a set of harpies preying on my substance, which have been the source of more than one half the vexation I have hitherto experienced: I mean a swarm of quacks and artful villains in the practice of physic and surgery.—My wife has a slender constitution, and is naturally very timid; my children have similar constitutions, and are subject to frequent indisposition of body.

—Our former physician, who by men of sense is esteemed for his knowledge in his profession, the soundness of his head, and the goodness of his heart, would trace the rise of our children's complaints to their original source, which was commonly from some irregularity in the use of what I think the physicians call the *non naturals*; would advise to avoid the occasional cause, and prescribe some simple remedy for the effect or disease. My wife, whose fears were awake at the first complaint, and rapidly increasing with the continuance of the disorder, could not be pacified without another doctor; who, either ignorant of the disease, or an artful designing knave, either taxed the former doctor with mistaking the disease, or with many specious compliments upon the goodness of his character, his ingenuity, his integrity, exclaims in his absence, "Dear Madam! he was not fully sensible of the extremely dangerous situation of your child; it has a fever, the rickets in its bowels, the consumption in its blood, the canker in its stomach, and a putrid fever just setting in."

A remedy must be prescribed for each disease, and others to prevent these just commencing. My house is converted into an apothecary's shop, and the impostor has more successfully impeached his predecessors character, than by directly taxing him with ignorance. Thus introduced, his character is eventually established. Should nature, notwithstanding the addition to the disease of a load of medicines, disengage herself, 'tis, "Oh! the surprising skill of the doctor!" Or, should the disorder be protracted by injudicious applications, until some of these dreadful diseases actually take place, 'tis then, "Oh! he was right."—My wife, whose fears had raised these and many more nameless diseases in her imagination, pronounces him right. Our former doctor is forsaken. My children are robbed of their constitutions, by injudicious or too free use of medicines. I am robbed of my property, and in a degree of the afflictions of my wife, who is ready to tax me with the want of natural affections for my children. Is there no remedy?—I would ask another question: Cannot the Legislature, consistent with the constitution and principles of general liberty, regulate the education and introduction of young gentlemen to the practice of physic and surgery? This would prevent the rapid increase of those ignorant pretenders to the noble art of HEALING: And time and death might possibly be far mistake their own interest, as now and then to rid the world, one by one, of those pests of society.—An education adequate to the importance of the object, would add a dignity to the possessor, and raise him above the

low cunning and little villainous insinuations too successfully practised at the present day. If there is nothing to be hoped for from this quarter, may every friend to humanity exert himself to disseminate useful knowledge among every class of citizens, that they may be less subject to impositions. May more attention be paid to the education of youth, especially to female education, as on that sex devolves the more immediate care of children, and their influence is great in the choice of medical assistance.—May libraries be placed in every town on such a liberal plan that those disposed to read may have access to them.—Lastly, esteem that man a fool or a knave, and treat him with the pity or contempt he deserves, be his popularity ever so great, be his profession physic, surgery, or mixed, who shall take a youth from the plough, or other occupations of life, with only the common learning of this part of the country, which is generally very small, and in one or two years (which is double the term of the apprenticeship of some, though less than a good genius would require to learn to form a tolerable horse shoe nail) presume to recommend him qualified for practice! Such a master, if not a fool, is at least accessory to murder. Such apprentice, on the death of his first patient, deserves to be punished for man slaughter: And the man who employs him for himself (if he survives) or for his children, or servants, ought to be treated in the way and manner by the law prescribed for persons *non compos mentis*. V.

MIRACULOUS PRESERVATION.

IN the civil wars in France, on account of religious disputes, when the Catholics besieged Rouen, in 1652, Francis Civile, one of the most interested gentlemen of the Calvinist party, received a wound, which made him fall senseless from the rampart into the town. Some soldiers who supposed him dead, stripped and buried him, with the usual negligence on those occasions.

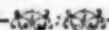
A truly and affectionate person, whom he retained in his service, desirous of procuring for his master, a more honorable burial, went with a design to find his body. His search being fruitless amongst several dead bodies which were quite disfigured, he covered them again with earth, but so as that the hand of one of them remaining uncovered. As he was returning, he looked behind him, and perceived that hand; and the apprehension he was under, that such an object might excite the dogs for to unearth the dead body for devouring it, induced him to come back, in order to cover it.

The moment he was going to exercise this pious office, a gleam of light from the moon just coming out of a cloud, made him perceive a diamond ring Civile wore on his finger. Without loss of time, he takes up his master, who had still breath in him, and carried him to the hospital of the wounded; but the surgeons, who had been quite fatigued with labour, and considering him as on the point of death would take no trouble about his wound. The servant then found himself obliged to transport him to his own inn, where he languished four days without any help, at the end of this time, two

physicians had the complaisance to visit him. They cleansed his wound, and put him in a way to live.

The town having been taken by assault, the conquerors were so barbarous as to throw him out of the window. He fortunately fell on a heap of dung, where, abandoned by every one, he still passed three days. Ducroiset, his relation, had him privately carried off in the night, and sent to a house in the country, where his wound was dressed at leisure. There, after so many kinds of death, he recovered to perfect a health, that he survived forty years all those accidents.

That particular providence, which had saved this man from so many perils, had also presided over his birth. His mother, dying with child during the absence of her husband, had been buried, without any one thinking to extract the child by the Cæsarian operation. The day after she was interred, the husband arrives, and learns with surprise the death of his wife, and the little attention that was had for the fruit of her womb. He requires her grave to be dug up; and, having had her opened, Civile was extracted, still living.



AN UNLUCKY INSTANCE of ERROR in JUDGMENT.

A proper lesson to all Magistrates in general.

THE son of a rich Italian merchant had been travelling for a year in the south of France, and was to have embarked at Marseilles to visit Spain, and thence to pass into England. At Nîmes he fell in love with a young lady, who promised to marry him at his return. The unhappy young man, on quitting his mistress, proposes to himself the pleasure of Vaucous, where the immortal Petrarch receives the passing tribute of a sigh from every traveller as he visits chaste Laura's tomb. As he was going through the Popish territory of Avignon, a murder was committed by a man dressed in a green frock. The young Italian had likewise a green frock, and the guards who were in search of the murderer, guided by false appearances, seized on him, and two other men not far off; they were all three loaded with irons and thrown into a gaol. The man in green, who was supposed to have committed the murder, being brought before the awful magistrate, and interrogated denies with a proper and manly assurance, the fact, and persists in being innocent. The imperious Judge, unaccustomed to receive such bold answers, after loading him with the most execrable expressions, ordered him to be put to the torture. He suffered all those torments invented by the most barbarous and refined cruelty, with a surprising fortitude; they could not make him own a crime he had never perpetrated, and the only words that he uttered were, "I am innocent—forgive them Lord for they know not what they are doing."

The proofs not being quite satisfactory they did not dare to condemn him to death; but upon these *semi* proofs, they sent him to the galleys for five years, at Toulon. The young man wrote the whole of this unlucky affair to his banker at Paris, begging him not to let his father in Italy

know what had happened, for fear of hastening his death, if he thought him culpable; or involving him in endless trouble by attempting to annul the fatal sentence of Avignon; besides he hoped that his innocence might be clearly proved, as it happened soon after. The money his father allowed him for travelling was punctually remitted to the galleys by the Paris banker, who received the customary receipts with a false date from Madrid, London or Paris.

By the will of Providence that will never permit the innocent to suffer, the real murderer was condemned to the galleys for another crime, and as chance would have it, was chained to the same oar with the innocent young Italian. The villain behaved in such a shocking manner that he was hated by all the slaves, and at length he completed the score of his crimes by killing the serjeant of the guards. Before his execution he declared before M. de Jean, grand provost of Toulon harbour, that he had committed the murder near Avignon, for which another man was sent to the galleys. His testimony confirmed the whole of the deposition, and M. de Jean, in order to deliver the unhappy young man from a punishment he did not deserve, began to act so vigorously, and so earnestly, that the King of France ordered the young Italian to be discharged; and declared by his letters that he was wrongfully condemned for a crime he had not committed.

When the young man had received the most flattering hopes of M. de Jean, of his delivery, he wrote to his mistress the whole of his sad history, and she thoroughly convinced of the truth of his doleful tale acquainted him immediately that his father and mother were dead, and that she would come to Toulon to see him. True love never harbours suspicions; she was sure her lover could not deceive her, and repaired immediately to Toulon—to the very galley among the slaves. I leave to the reader to paint to his mind the tender interview. The scene affected all the beholders; and it was with difficulty the two lovers were recovered to life after the mutual shock they were seized with at their first meeting. Two days after his Majesty's orders were obeyed, and the marriage was celebrated. The young couple were happy in each other, but the young man wishing to have his character re-established in the eyes of the world. The unhappy young Italian, delivered from slavery through his Majesty's orders went post to Rome, and with the King's letters he got his suit received, and his innocence proclaimed in all parts of France and Italy.

ANECDOTES.

AN Irishman went to a Physician and desired to be inoculated. The Physician complied with his request; but his inoculation did not take. He repeated the operation, a second and a third time, still it did not take, I am greatly surprised, says the Doctor. Not so much as I am, returned the Hibernian; for when I was inoculated twenty years ago, it took the first time.

SOME folks creep into the nuptial noose—some canter—and others gallop. One of the latter description (a jolly free-holder) called a few months ago upon a professional gentleman at Bala, to give instructions for a marriage settlement which he ordered to be made in three hours. This was on Wednesday—he parties kept Bala fair on Thursday—Friday they were married—a son and heir popped out on Saturday—the young Cambrian was challenged on Sunday—and those important events which some dull dolts are years in accomplishing, were run over by this brisk couple in a very few hours.

The following PROLOGUE, and EPILOGUE to the Play for the benefit of the Widows and Orphans of those unfortunate men who were drowned in the late storm, Were delivered at the Theatre, on Tuesday Evening last.

PROLOGUE.

Written and Spoken by Mr. Hodgkinson,

TO plead the cause of Mis'ry's sharpest woe;
To bid the meek ey'd tear of Pity flow;
To sooth Affliction, with Misfortune wild,
And stop the Parent's anguish for her child,
This night you visit here;—nor is it strange,
That dove-like Charity around should range
To pour Compassion's balm, with fostering hand,
Where LIBERTY and BEAUTY bless the land.

Snatch'd from their helpless babes and famish'd wives,

The Husband, Father, end their wretched lives:
Where now the hands whose honest labour fed,
Their little innocents, with daily bread?
Whose toils went cheerful on, the faithful guides
To sweet Content, attending at their sides!
Ah, gone for ever!—Heav'n's will was to destroy,
And drop the curtain on the scene of joy.

While to the awful mandate they must bend,
'Tis yours to heal, and kind assistance lend;
The Widow daily matin pray'r shall pour,
The Orphan lift his blessings every hour.
O, may each heart that feels another's woes,
Ne'er meet the winged shaft from whence theirs rose!

May each kind bosom that attends their moan
Ne'er heave a sigh for sorrows of its own!
For us be it our pride aloud to say,
We mourn the dreadful cause, yet bless the day,
When white rob'd Charity the muse attends,
And keen affliction here can meet with friends;
When we with joy, in this enlight'ned age,
See Misery sooth'd, by Patrons of the Stage.

EPILOGUE.

Written by Mr. Henry, and spoken by Mrs. Henry.

ALL Nature's order rises in extremes;
Hence in each clime where Phoebus darts his beams,
Some rising impulse rules the native soul,
The national criterion of the whole;
Works as it rules, impels life's varying scenes,
Refines in Virtue, or in Vice demean.
This strong incentive lays th' enerring plan,
Whence nations judge of nations, man of man—
This general motive, general fame insures:
Columbians! God-like Charity is yours.
Possess'd of souls where melting pity lies,
That feels the Orphan's tears—the Widow's sighs;
'Tis yours to sooth fell Mis'ry's plaintive moan,
And make the little fatherless your own.
Nor is it strange Compassion stretch her hand,
Where Liberty and Beauty grace the land.

This night to execute these good designs
We crav'd your presence, lo! your bounty shines;
Bounty ordain'd with genial warmth to glow,
And like the Sun enliven all below;
Shew hearts of feeling in a light refin'd,
And Western Howards raise, to bless mankind.—

When all this earthly pomp shall melt away,
This globe dissolve and Nature's self decay;
Then, white rob'd Charity her friends shall cheer,
And pay with interest all they lent her here.
Happy whose name by virtuous deeds was rais'd,
Whom little Orphans lif'd, or Widows prais'd;—
Such goodness swift shall reach its parent sky,
Rever'd on earth—then—all ador'd on high.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

SONNET to JULIA'S EYES.

TURN not on me thy fascinating eyes;
Their lovely beams refitless fire my breast;
Their melting languor steals away my rest,
And all my soul dissolves in passion'd sighs.

Not the sam'd star that gilds the evening's hour,
And sheds its trembling lustre thro' the air,
Can boast such beauty, such resplendent pow'r,
As lights thy charming eyes, O Julia fair!

Within their orbs enthron'd Expression dwells,
And Sense and Fancy in their rays divine,
With love and frolic, mirth volupt'ous thine,
While ev'ry look a soul all feeling tells.
Ah me! all hopeless I their influence bless,
And adore the charms I never must possess.

March 21.

LEONTINE.

For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

MR. PRINTER,

I Am often pleas'd to see your paper answering as a Supplement to a Court of Justice, rendering to each their due.—Now, a singular cause presents itself before you, in which lives are depending:—A certain Commander of a South Sea Brig, lately arrived, on his voyage opened a School for Duelling, having two boys, one of which was but 13 years old, and very small for that age; the other somewhat older; he hearing some words had passed between them, to shew his own courage, and what else the reader may judge, loaded a pair of pistols, with each a ball and three buck shot, compelled them to stand on deck at a small distance apart, and discharge at each other, on which the elder, a son to a widow of this city, received a shot in his head, which fortunately was afterwards extracted, and is likely to do well. Duelling is against the laws of Nature and Justice; but how much more unnatural is this circumstance, to compel those, whose tender years had not furnished them with fortitude to withstand the unlawful command, to attempt the lives of each other, which leads to three queries.—First, if either had fell, should he not be looked upon as the murderer?—Second, if so, is he not now as guilty?—Third, is such a character fit to be trusted with mens property, much less with their lives? I leave the public to judge.

If a night bird should soar in the day,
He'd be lost in the regions of light;
Like a feather in air would he play,
Nor know even wrong from the right.
So jumping in hasty steps up,
Men-swell till they burst into evil;
Like beggars on horseback being set,
Spur on 'till they're met by the d—l.

March 28. A FRIEND to HUMANITY.

LUDICROUS OCCURRENCE.

AN old maiden lady having taken it into her head that she would die in few days, gave directions to the Sexton of the parish to which she belonged, to dig out a handsome deep grave to receive her body; but before the much apprehended time arrived, she met with a jolly young farmer, who wanted her money, and she was prevailed upon to accompany him to church upon a very different occasion.

The honest Sexton happened to be at work on her intended grave, as she passed by, when she very generously put a guinea into his hand, and requested him to fill it up again as expeditiously as possible.

New-York, March 30.

A Letter from a gentleman in Lisbon, to his friend in this city, of a late date, says:—"We have just time to inform you that FRANCE HAS DECLARED WAR AGAINST GREAT BRITAIN, SPAIN, and the UNITED NETHERLANDS."

A report is circulating, that a gentleman in this city has received a letter from Philadelphia, which mentions that the British Packet (with the February Mail) was captured three days after leaving Falmouth, by a French Frigate, and carried into Brest.

We learn, that the benefit resulting from the Theatre, on Tuesday evening, for the benevolent purpose of alleviating the distresses of the widows and orphans occasioned by the late storm, amounted to upwards of 500 dollars.

Last week arrived at Portland, Capt. Young, in 15 days from St. Eustatius—he informs, that the day before he sailed, a vessel arrived there after a short passage, the Capt. of which informed him, that an English fleet had sailed for the West-Indies, for the purpose of taking the French leeward islands.

Extract of a letter from Gibraltar, dated January 31, 1793.

"We have still great appearance of an immediate war with France, and that all the powers of Europe will join therein against that unfortunate country, which continues in very great confusion."

Execution of LOUIS XVI.

Paris, Jan. 22.—Louis was beheaded yesterday at the place de Louis XVI at a quarter past ten o'clock in the morning. He was conducted thither in the Mayor's carriage, accompanied by his confessor and two gendarmes. Great silence was observed during the procession, but when he reached the fatal spot, the noise of drums and trumpets was great. He ascended the scaffold with firmness, made a sign he had something to say: little, however, was heard, on account of the noise, except, "I die innocent! I forgive you all!" The sentence was instantly executed, and *vive la Nation* resounded on all sides.

The whole place, and the avenues, were filled with troops of the line.

A member of the convention, who voted for his death, was attacked in a Coffee house and killed. This it is feared is but the beginning of a scene of bloodshed, which will not soon be terminated.

London, Jan. 12.—The French Admiral Truguet, his said to have received orders to sail for the Mediterranean into the Atlantic, there to watch the motions of any Squadron that may be sent out from this country. Directions are given for equipping six ships at Toulon to cruise in the Mediterranean.

On the 4th inst. which was two days after Commodore Murray's arriving off Flushing, he made the signal for six pilots, for the purpose of moving his Squadron nearer the town.

When the last dispatches came from Holland, three Dutch frigates were in sight of Flushing, working up to join Commodore Murray's Squadron.

Jan. 14.—Dispatches were on Saturday received at Lord Grenville's office from the Hague, which were brought over by the Dolphin Packet, Capt. Flynn. It is said they contain assurances on the part of the Dutch to oppose the invasion of the French; and that they are determined to co-operate with our Court to prevent the opening of the Scheldt. One of our frigates, in passing up

ran a ground, and was nearly lost, but was afterwards got off without any considerable damage. At the same time dispatches were received at the Admiralty from Flushing.

A letter, said to come from an officer in Commodore Murray's Squadron, mentions, that the Commodore being joined by two Dutch frigates, and having taken on board pilots at Flushing, he entered the Scheldt on Thursday last. The Commodore boarded one of the French frigates lying in the Scheldt, which the crew had abandoned on his approach. A small vessel under French colours, on Tuesday attempting to sail up the Scheldt was fired at by the Dutch and sunk.

Boston, March 21.—Capt. Henry Williams, of Salem, sailed from Trinidad the 10th of Feb. and left there Captains Jackson, Ellion, and Miller, of Newbury Port: Capt. Miller arrived the 7th, having lost his deck load, and his vessel had leaked so, that he had kept both pumps going the most of the passage; and when he got in, he was obliged to run his vessel on shore in the mud, and then the leak stopped.

The day Captain Williams sailed, it was proclaimed by beat of drum, that every master of a vessel should, on his arrival, make report at the Governor's, of all his passengers; and if they had not brought cash to maintain themselves, he must take them away again, unless they had a trade to maintain themselves—that if he had any Mulattoes or Negroes he must do the same—and that they must not bring any swords, cutlasses or guns with them.

Capt. Williams left at Trinidad, one 64 gun-ship, 2 frigates and 1 sloop of war (French) that would not hoist the National flag.—They brought 6000 people from Martinique and Gaudaloupe. The Spanish Governor had hired an American sloop to carry thereof an account to Spain. The frigates rudders were unhung and hauled on shore, and their sails unbent. Provisions of all kinds were plenty and cheap.

Philadelphia, March 25.—By a gentleman who arrived in town last week from Mero District, we are informed, that about the middle of January, seven or eight Indians crossed Cumberland River to the north side, near the mouth of White's Creek, (seven miles from Nashville) and there fell in with Gower, whom they fired on and mortally wounded; he notwithstanding made his escape to Hickman's station, where he expired in a few days.

The same day a man was wounded on the south side near the same place.

Extract of a letter from Martinique, dated February 16, 1793.

"Tranquillity is now perfectly re-established in Martinique. The National tri-coloured flag was hoisted here on the 4th of January, immediately after the departure of the fleet of royalists, who have been the cause of much disturbance in this colony. They consist of the ship La Ferme, the frigate La Calypso, the corvette La Marechal de Cathier, a transport and a small vessel. They have taken refuge in the Spanish island of Trinidad, the Governor of which finding himself much incommoded by their visit, has written home to Madrid to know what steps are to be taken.—The patriotic frigate La Felicite, Capt. M. La Croffe, who was obliged to fly to St. Lucia during the insurrection, arrived at St. Pierre, the 3d of Feb. and has brought Rochambeau, jun. son of him who went to Cape-Francois, to succeed M. Beheague, the ci-devant Governor. A small vessel arrived at St. Lucia from France, on the 7th of February, after a passage of 22 days, brings word that a small Squadron, under the command of Captain Duval, destined to restore order and tranquillity to our islands, was to sail on the 24th of January.

MARRIED.

In Columbia County, Mr. JAMES J. ROOSEVELT, merchant, of this city, to Miss MARIA VAN SCHAACK, daughter of Cornelius Van Schaak, Esq. of Kinderhook.

To CORRESPONDENTS.

* * Description of a Select circle, JULIA, The Bachelor's Lamentation, &c. will be attended to in our next.

ERRATA.—In the piece signed LYCIDAS, in the Museum of last week, line 10, for *fascinating*, read *fascinating*—line 22, for *design'd*, read *design'd*—line 28, for *the*, read *thy*—line 71, for *salacies distract*, read *fallacies distract*.

The Widow BAXTER takes this method of returning her sincere thanks to Captain FARMER, and his brave Crew, who have humanely and generously contributed for her support, in consequence of the death of her husband, which happened on board the brig Hope, Capt. FARMER, bound from the South Sea to New-York.

NOTICE.

A Stated Meeting of TAMMANY SOCIETY or COLUMBIAN ORDER, will be held in the Wigwam, on Monday Evening the 1st inst. of which the members are desired to take notice and attend on *Special Business*.

By Order of the Grand Sachem,
March 30, 1793. BEN. STRONG, Sec'y.

THEATRE.

By the OLD AMERICAN COMPANY.
On MONDAY EVENING, April 1st, will be presented a TRAGEDY, called,

ROMEO AND JULIET.

In Act 2d a Masquerade. Dancing by Mr. Durang.

In Act 5th the Funeral procession of JULIET, to the Monument of the Capulets and a Solemn Dirge.

The Vocal Parts by Mrs. Pownall, Mr. West, Mr. Woods, Mr. King, Mr. Robins, Mrs. Kenna & Mrs. Hodgkinson.

To which will be added, a FARCE, called,

The LYING VALET.

The doors will be opened at a quarter of an hour after 5, and the curtain drawn up precisely at a quarter after 6.

Box 8s. Pit 6s. Gallery 4s.

VIVAT RESPUBLICA.

NEW PLAYS & FARCES

Just Published and for sale at this Office, WILD OATS; or, the strolling Gentleman, with a Copperplate frontispiece of Mr. Henry in the Character of Ephraim Smoother. The Dramatist, with do. of Mrs. Hallam, No Song no Supper, with do. of Mr. Hodgkinson, in character of Robin, with a great variety of other Plays and Farces.

HENRY TEN BROOK,

No. 82, William-street.

HEREBY informs his customers and others, that he intends to quit his present business on the 1st of May next.—He therefore requests all those indebted to him, either by bond, note, or book, to make speedy payment.

His stock on hand consisting of a general assortment of DRY GOODS, he is now selling off at prime cost.

N. B. TO LET, a neat two story house in complete repair, with a convenient stable, chair house, and garden, containing 8 lots of ground, in good hard fence, situated near Delancy's old Mansion-house, Bowry.
March 30.

Court of Apollo.

A RIDDLE.

MY parent bred me to the sea;
I've been where man could never be.
Long time I rang'd the ocean wide,
And all the rage of storms defied:
Tho' low'ring clouds obscure the sky,
And foaming billows mounted high;
Tho' winds with utmost fury blew,
And thunders roll'd and light'nings flew:
Waves, winds, and thunders all in vain
Oppos'd my passage through the main.
At length my parent died, and I
On shore would need my fortune try—
I left the sea—grew fond of show,
Dress'd neat and soon became a beau.
My body is taper, tall and straight,
I chiefly dwell among the great;
Am like a bridegroom clad in white,
And much the ladies I delight;
Attend when Chloe goes to rest—
Chloe is by my presence blest;
Nor ghost nor goblin can she fear,
Nor midnight hag if I am near.
No more a seaman bold and rough,
I thine at balls, am fond of snuff:
To gay Assemblies I repair,
and make a flaming figure there.
At last a burning fever came,
That quick dissolv'd my tender frame:
I waited fast, light-headed grew;
Of all my friends not one I knew;
Great drops of sweat ran down my side,
And I, alas! by inches died.

At a Court of Chancery, held at the Chancellor's Chambers, in the City of New-York, the 8th day of March, 1793.

P R E S E N T,

The Hon. Robert R. Livingston, Esq. Chancellor. And Elizabeth his wife, which said Elizabeth is administratrix of Isaac Marchant, deceased.

WHEREAS, as it appears to this Court, that a bill hath been filed in the above cause to obtain a decree for the sale of certain Premises therein mentioned. **W**HEREUPON, process of subpoena to appear and answer hath been duly issued and returned; AND an affidavit having been made to the satisfaction of this Court, that diligent enquiry has been made for the said Defendant within this State; AND that the Defendant had not been able to find the said Defendant so as to serve the said subpoena; AND that he had been informed and believed, that the said Defendant Robert Keech resided without the said State, to wit, in the province of Nova-Scotia. **W**hereupon it is Ordered, on motion of Mr. Cozine, of Counsel for the complainants, that the said defendant, Robert Keech, do appear to the said bill, on or before the expiration of ten weeks from the publication of this Order, and in default thereof, that the said complainants bill, be taken pro-confesso to the end that a decree may be made for the sale of the said premises, or such part thereof as to this Court shall appear just and right. And it is further Ordered that a copy of this order within twenty days from the date hereof be inserted in at least two of the public news papers printed in the State of New-York, for the space of eight weeks successively.

Extra from the minutes,
W. COCK. Register.

WANTED, two young girls to learn the any making business; for particulars apply at No. 37, Broad-Way.

The Moralist.

MAN is a short lived being—he takes a turn on the stage of life and disappears: But he departs with regret, and casts a longing, lingering look behind him—yet go he must—and to perpetuate his existence, has no alternative but his children.—These he is therefore to consider as parts, and the only abiding parts, of himself—and in this way he may be perpetuated to the latest posterity. If therefore he wishes a comfortable subsistence, and a successive train of felicities for himself, he must with the same for his posterity, who are parts of himself in continuance. He ought therefore to abandon and despise every vicious habit, and apply his fortune and earnings to their comfortable maintenance and mental improvement; nor ought self interest to be his only motive; it is a duty he owes to society to furnish it with useful members, and his country with citizens and soldiers.

How frivolous appears the gaudy equipage and the splendid mansion, compared with the proud integrity of honour—and the dignity of an independent mind.—Let it often occur to those who are entering on the fair career of public life, that though industry and talents will not always command success, yet a spotless character will secure esteem—and that a fortune is only honourable when it has been earned by virtue.

WHITE MULBERRY TREES.

GENTLEMEN desirous of improving their estates, are hereby informed, that WHITE MULBERRY TREES may be procured from the Nursery, near Brooklyn ferry on Long-Island, in any number, and on the following terms:

For 50 trees	7 shils.
For 100 do.	13 do.
For 200 do.	3 dols.
For 500 do.	7 do.
For 1000 do.	12 do.

The bounty, granted by the Legislature of this State, is at the rate of three dollars for 200 trees. The Mulberry Tree affords shade, produces fruit, and makes the best of hedge fences. It, besides, yields food to that useful insect, the SILK WORM, which it is highly important to introduce and propagate in this State. The spring season for transplanting these trees will continue until the leaves are out. The best way to preserve the trees, at the time of setting them out, is, first to dip the roots in water, and then put them immediately into the ground; by which means the dirt will adhere to the roots, and afford nourishment quicker than any other way.—Constant attendance will be given at Mr. Thomas Storm's, Albany Pier, Mr. Leeson's, Fly-market ferry-house, Messrs. Van Mater and Lahat's, Brooklyn-ferry, and Mr. Bouton's, on the spot. Those who wish only for a few to transplant in their gardens, may constantly be supplied at the Fly-market ferry house.

SAMUEL WELD,
March 23. EBENEZER BELKNAP.

S. L O T D,

STAY, MANTUA-MAKER and MILLINER,
BEES leave to inform her friends and the public in general, that she carries on the above business in all its branches, at No. 21, Great-Dock Street.—She returns her most grateful acknowledgments to her friends and the public for past favours and hopes to merit a continuance of them.

Those ladies who please to favour her with their commands, may depend on the utmost exertions to give satisfaction, and the lowest terms.

Order from town or country punctually obeyed.
January 2, 1792. 93 1y.

ENGLISH CHEESE.

A Small quantity of ENGLISH, with the largest assortment of AMERICAN CHEESE, ever offered for sale in this city.

For sale by

BLOODGOOD and HITCHCOCK,
No 65, Water-street, 1 door East of Beekman-slip.

Who have likewise

LONDON BOTTLED PORTER—SALT PETRE'S HAMs,

Malaga raisins in casks jars and boxes, Turkey figs, Prunes anchovies, olives, capers, ketchup, &c. &c. with a general assortment of GROCERIES.

A few boxes GENUINE QUEBEC ESSENCE OF SPRUCE.

SEA STORES put up at the shortest notice, and the best manner.

New-York, February 2, 1793.

CHEMICAL FIRE,

PUT up in small oval pocket cases, very useful for those who travel by land or water, and very necessary in cases of sudden indisposition, or alarm; a light is procured in an instant, by applying a common match. No family ought to be without them. Sold wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM V. WAGENEN.

No. 43, corner of Queen-street and Beekman-slip, Who has also for sale, a large assortment of Ironmongery, Cutlery, &c.

Which he will dispose of on the lowest terms for CASH.

N. B. Country traders and others, ordering goods from this store, may depend upon being served with fidelity and dispatch.

American Manufactured

BLACK LEAD POTS,

Equal to any imported and cheaper.

BLACK LEAD, both coarse and fine, for the purpose of blackening Franklin Stoves, and irons with brass heads, Plains of various sorts good Glue, Brands, of copper or cast iron, of any description. Screw Augers, Pots, Kettles, Griddles, Pye Pans, iron Tea Kettles, wool and cotton Cards, &c.—Also, a general assortment of IRONMONGERY, CUTLERY, &c.

Lately imported, and will be disposed of on reasonable terms, by

GARRET H. VAN WAGENEN,
No. 2, Beekman-Slip.
N. B. Genuine Haerlem Oil.

THE proprietors of the MAIL DILIGENCE beg leave to inform their friends and the public in general, that they have altered their hours of starting from sun-rise in the morning from Powlis's Hook, to that of 9 o'clock every day in the week, except Saturday and Sunday, and on Friday at 3 o'clock. Seats for this Stage must be engaged of JAMES CARR, at the Mail Stage Office, City Tavern, Broad-Way. The fare of each passenger, 4 Dollars, way-passengers, 4d. per mile, 150lb. of baggage the same as a passenger, the baggage at the risque of the owner. Seven passengers can only be admitted in this Stage, on any pretence whatever.

Expreses and extra Stages to be had at this Office, to go to any part of the Continent.

JOHN N. CUMMINGS, & Co.
March 23.

STOPPED, a few days ago, supposed to be stolen a pair of SILVER KNEE BUCKLES—If whoever has lost the same, may have them again by proving their property and paying the charges of this advertisement, Enquire at No. 29, Cherry-Street.